

489 W. 6th St.  
Claremont, Ca 91711  
October 15, 1973

Dear Mr. Somera,

How are you? I hope that you are well. I am wondering if you are still in Earlimart or back in the Islands. Wherever this letter finds you, I hope it finds you in good health and happiness.

For myself, all is o.k. I went back to St. Louis for a while working for the Union, and am now living in Claremont with my family and going to the University here. I like school, but I miss the fields, my garden, and my friends. I hope that once the strike is settled I can return to Tenneco or to farm labor somewhere. But for a little while, at least, I am taking a "vacation

I am still trying to figure out what happened to some of my stuff that I had left in the camp when I went to jail, and am hoping that maybe you can help me. I think that I left a suitcase of clothes under the bed, and I'm also missing some books, including the Koran, my dark glasses and watch (in a small black leather kind of purse), and my little green typewriter. I wrote Shahabin about these things, but I thought I should also write to you. If there is any chance they are still in the camp, could you please send them to me collect on the Greyhound? I really would appreciate it. I don't know when I'll get back up to Earlimart, as I had hoped to this summer, so I am writing you this letter.

Best wishes to all my friends at Camp #1  
and special regards to yourself...

Mabuhay ang Causa...

*Doug Adams*

Your friend and brother